

# Hard-FI, Middle eastern holiday

I've got to go, but what a prize to give  
Package deal to the sun, everything is inclusive  
Where bullet holes, scar the minarets  
Smoke on the horizon a beautiful sunset  
Going on my middle eastern holiday  
Give me a gun, I hope to see my mum again  
Going on my middle eastern holiday  
Been gone so long, I hope I'm coming home some day  
We can fight, we can fight  
I'm 21, meanwhile back at home  
My friends are out tonight all drinking and dancing  
I've got a girl, is she missing me?  
Watching out for me on the news on TV  
Going on my middle eastern holiday  
Give me a gun, I hope to see my mum again  
Going on my middle eastern holiday  
Been gone so long, I hope I'm coming home some day  
We can fight, we can fight  
Back at home, politicians sit  
Over lunch discussing this  
In the desert the fuse is lit  
I'm the one who has to deal with it  
He's got a gun, bullets meant for me  
Time seems to stand still I'm so scared I can't speak  
I'm flying home, above everything  
I don't understand why is it my mother's crying?  
Going on my middle eastern holiday  
Give me a gun, I hope to see my mum again  
Going on my middle eastern holiday  
Top up the tan, fight for the man going far away  
Far away...